

# Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No. 2022, December 21, 1957

## CIRCUS TIME IS HERE AGAIN

### Long months of preparation behind the scenes

*The great moment has arrived! The auditorium lights grow dim, a cone of brilliant light picks out the ring. The scent of sawdust is in the air. Another Christmas Circus at Olympia is about to begin.*

*Suddenly a brass band blares a pot-pourri of popular marches, and following behind them come clowns in baggy trousers, trapeze artists in spangled tights, animal trainers, wire-walkers, acrobats—a breathless company tumbling, cart-wheeling, tripping across the ring in the grand parade. But behind the presentation of this gay United Nations gathering of artists and animals lie months of preparation and hard work. The search for new thrills began as long ago as last February; and since the end of the summer tenting tour, trainers, grooms, and veterinary surgeons have been working to get the animals into absolutely tip-top condition at the Bertram Mills winter quarters, near Ascot.*

SINCE the closing of the summer season, the animals have been examined by veterinary surgeons in consultation with trainers and stable managers, who particularly watch the appetites. If an animal goes off its feed, it is a sure sign that all is not well.

In a lion this usually means indigestion. There may be a moral here, about chewing properly and not bolting food. But the main cause is that in captivity the lion is fed with rich, domestic meat, very different from what he would get in the wild. So, like the child who eats too many sweets and pastries, the lion is put on a diet with milk and cod-liver oil.

Linseed is added to the food of horses if their coats lack that sleek, healthy sheen, which looks so fine under the lights in the ring. A coat that is rough with sprouting hair is trimmed, and the horse is covered with a rug. Keeping the horse warm checks the growth of

the coat, for Nature has arranged that a horse's hair grows longest when the animal is cold.

Blacksmiths check over the horses' shoes, and the ever-popular liberty horses, who go unshod, are given a manicure. If untrimmed, their hooves would grow too long, making the horses walk back on their heels and putting undue strain on the tendons. Thus, every dramatic, glittering moment in the circus performance needs the greatest care and hours of hard work.

Elephants, for instance, receive a manicure and have their toenails filed with huge rasps. Meanwhile, grooms on their backs scrub the dust out of the creases of the heavy skin. When there is any sign of dryness, fat is rubbed in to keep the hide supple and prevent cracks.

The day starts early at Ascot. From 6 a.m. until 3 p.m. the animals are, in turn, exercised, rehearsed, trained, so that the per-



### Calf love

Princess II, the calf, seems to be overcome by the attentions of the Good quads—Elizabeth, Bridget, Jennifer, and Frances—on their father's farm at Nettleton in Wiltshire.

formance you eventually see shall be right on the top line. Even those not appearing at Olympia go through their daily routine to keep in practice, so that they will not forget the tricks they have been taught. Yes, elephants, too, for there is no truth in the adage that an elephant never forgets.

#### ELEPHANT WALTZ

The secret of training animals is kindness and patience—working and waiting until at last the animal understands what the trainer wants him to do. There must be complete understanding and absence of fear between man and animal.

Many routines develop from animals' natural habits. You may have seen an elephant waltz in the ring; but, in a sense, he is always waltzing. An elephant never stands still. When off duty in his stall he sways in a natural waltz rhythm as he changes his weight from one foot to another, and moves his head from side to side.

The elephant act appearing at Olympia this year does not belong to the Bertram Mills circus, but is a troupe that Cyril Mills found in Scandinavia on a tour of thousands of miles in search of new talent. They were being presented by a British girl, Doreen Duggan, a former dancer and acrobat, who loved animals so much that she turned to training

horses, dogs, sea-lions, and elephants.

She also had no false ideas about elephants' memory. In the land of the midnight sun, with daylight 24 hours a day, they could not remember when their bedtime was!

A 15-year-old boy, Guyla, is one of the Seven Sabos whom Cyril Mills found in Budapest. Guyla is not content with an ordinary double somersault. Instead of curling his body into a ball, he keeps it straight, as if he were standing to attention throughout.

#### MANY NATIONALITIES

From the United States, from Germany, from Denmark, and from all the countries of Europe, the acts will be arriving at Olympia, joining with the teams of animals which have moved in from the winter quarters. The clowns are back from their holiday, rehearsing and polishing and perfecting new ideas of raising laughs, new ways of getting wet.

Here is an international gathering of many nationalities and no nationality. (Marco, the equilibrist, for instance, who recently escaped from behind the Iron Curtain.) Here is an excited chatter of many tongues preparing for the circus which has become a traditional part of the celebrations of the greatest of all international festivals, Christmas.

### ISLAND OF THE WHISTLERS

Boys who are good at whistling between their fingers would feel at home in La Gomera, one of the Canary Islands. The people there speak Spanish, but they also have a whistling language which enables them to converse with each other at great distances. They have developed this form of speech, says the *Unesco Courier*, because of the difficulty of travel.

Shaped like a tent, the island of La Gomera is a volcanic cone from which rocky ridges run down to the coast like the spokes of a wheel. For this reason it may take an hour to travel between two points only 500 yards from each other, and the islanders have therefore developed this whistling language called Silbo.

The whistler generally puts a couple of fingers or a bent knuckle into his mouth but he modulates the sounds with his tongue in such a way as to convey almost anything that can be said in Spanish. It is said not to work so well with English.

### UNDERWATER CLASSROOM

An underwater botany class was held recently off the New Zealand coast at Auckland. Conducted by the president of an underwater research unit, the class consisted of some 30 pupils of Kowhai Intermediate School. They explored the rocks and collected specimens of plant and marine life.

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A giraffe has a welcome for Little Billy of Bertram Mills' Circus



# THE SPREAD OF DEMOCRACY

By the CN Political Correspondent

THE system of Government known as parliamentary democracy (as that term is understood in the West) is based on the old British principle of no taxation without representation. In other words, if through taxation people must pay the expenses of government, then they must have a say in the election of the government and some control over its spending power.

In earlier times this principle was not recognised in Britain. Only a limited number had the vote; the choice of Parliamentary candidates was also restricted. The right to vote and the choice of candidates depended on how much property the voter and the candidate owned.

## LONG STRUGGLE

There was a long struggle before democracy was so developed that everybody of 21 and over had the vote, and a man's right to stand for Parliament was not governed by his private possessions. But that is the principle of democratic government in this country now, and it is becoming more widespread.

Since the Second World War, Britain has given independence to a number of countries which once formed part of her great Empire—to India, Pakistan, Burma, Ceylon, and, more recently, Ghana and Malaya. And it is a remarkable fact that all these countries have adopted the British system of parliamentary government. In time, of course, there is little doubt that these new democracies will adapt the system to their own needs. This thought underlay the recent Commonwealth parlia-

mentary conference in New Delhi.

The emergence of the system of the two Houses of Lords and Commons in Britain was a slow and painful growth, springing from the resolve to curb the absolute powers of ruthless or misguided kings. There can never be any parallel to this in the ready-made democracies of the East.

Ghana, the former Gold Coast colony in West-Africa, became independent within the Commonwealth only nine months ago. Yet one Ghana Minister has just remarked that there is "more democracy" in his country than in Britain. His explanation is that Ghana has had three General Elections in five years, while Britain has had only two.

This is certainly a point of view, if a not very convincing one. For a constant succession of elections or governments, as in present-day France, is a sign of insecurity, not of the peace and order which is the true aim of democracies.

The one thing life in a democracy teaches us is to be tolerant of other people's ways and views.

## LAKE GHANA

Canada now has a Lake Ghana. It is a lake in the far north of the Province of Saskatchewan (about 130 miles north-east of Lac La Rouge), and it has been given the name to mark Ghana's new status as an independent dominion in the British Commonwealth. Ghana, formerly the Gold Coast, achieved independence on March 6 this year.

## MAN IN THE NEWS

### SIR HUGH MACKINTOSH FOOT

Sir Hugh Mackintosh Foot, newly-appointed Governor of Cyprus, is used to tough assignments. He is also used to Cyprus. This Plymouth-born son of a famous Cornish family has had some difficult appointments and may be the man to bring peace and agreement to the troubled island in the Mediterranean. For Hugh Foot has always demonstrated that he can give way without weakness. "I come with an open mind," he declared on arriving in Cyprus.



Hugh Foot was born in October 1907, was educated at Leighton Park, the famous Quaker school at Reading, and at St. John's, Cambridge. At the university he was President of the Union (his three brothers—Dingle, Michael, and John—had been Presidents of the Oxford University Union), and then joined the Colonial Service in 1929 as a junior assistant secretary

in Palestine. While there he met the girl who is now his wife. They were married in 1936.

In 1939 Sir Hugh Foot was made British Resident in Transjordan, and in 1943 was seconded for six months to the British Military Administration in Cyrenaica. The same year he went to Cyprus as Colonial Secretary—and soon was acting Governor, trying to push through large-scale development plans to raise living standards.

After service in Nigeria, Sir Hugh Foot went to Jamaica as Governor. This was the time of the famous Labour leader, Mr. Bustamante, then Chief Minister. Foot called him "Old Busta," and they became great personal friends, even if their official relations were sometimes strained.

In Cyprus, Sir Hugh Foot will meet many old friends, and the people of the island need not fear that they have as Governor a man who is intent only on maintaining the British point of view.

Sir Hugh Foot's easy good humour, his friendliness, and his lack of self-importance are qualities which will appeal to all the people of Cyprus, no matter to which race they belong.

## New Zealand has a new Premier

The Labour Party has won New Zealand's General Election, and the Dominion's new Prime Minister is the Right Hon. Walter Nash. He did not arrive in New Zealand until he was 27; he was a Worcestershire lad, born at Kidderminster in 1882, and he lived there until he was 15.

After working in a lawyer's office, he became an office boy in



a cycle manufacturing business. It was there that he found his aptitude for figures, which led to his becoming chief of his firm's costing department. The same aptitude was to prove useful to him when he eventually became New Zealand's Finance Minister.

Walter Nash went to the Dominion in 1909 as a representative of English manufacturers, but remained permanently as a citizen, and soon developed an interest in this young nation's politics. In those days the Labour Party had only one seat in Parliament, and Mr. Nash had to wait until 1929 before he was elected for Hutt, near Wellington, the constituency he has represented ever since.

New Zealand's first Labour Government came to power in 1935 and remained in office until 1949. During those years Mr. Nash took a leading part in shaping the Dominion's welfare policy; he was, in fact, New Zealand's first Minister of Social Security. Deputy Prime Minister from 1940 to 1949, he was a member of the War Cabinet, and has represented his country at several international and Commonwealth conferences.

## GEORGE MEDAL FOR A FIRE FIGHTER

The George Medal has been awarded to Corporal Brian Murphy for courageous devotion to duty while dealing with a blazing Canberra jet bomber at Coningsby R.A.F. Station, Lincolnshire.

The plane was in a hangar with one of its fuel tanks ablaze, and the flames were threatening the other tanks containing 800 gallons of petrol. The only place to direct operations from was within the aircraft's bomb bay, and although escape would have been impossible in the event of an explosion, Corporal Murphy led his crew in and managed to check the blaze until nearby aircraft and equipment were removed.

## News from Everywhere

The House of Commons is to present the Federated West Indies with a mace for their House of Representatives.

Two doors weighing 33 tons are being built by a British firm for the vaults of the Bank of Montreal.

## ESKIMO LIFE

Consisting of some 100 carvings of soapstone and bone, an exhibition of Canadian Eskimo Art is open at the Imperial Institute, London, until January 12. Films of Eskimo life will also be shown.

The 2000th lad to go to Australia under the Big Brother Movement, 17-year-old Brian Crawford, from London, has been welcomed in Sydney by the Governor of New South Wales, Lieutenant-General Woodward.

Unsinkable dinghies made from glass fibre have been tested for use by the New Zealand Antarctic Expedition. The boats have been specially reinforced to withstand ice pressure.

Eighteen boys from the Wellesley Nautical School at Blyth, Northumberland, have completed a 270-mile walk along the Pennine Way in 15 days.

A bill to give full citizenship rights to all Aborigines has been introduced in the Western Australia Parliament.

## SUBMARINE UNDER THE POLE

The U.S. Navy's nuclear submarine Nautilus is to travel to the North Pole under the ice-cap.

The mayors of 30 European cities have been invited to the opening ceremonies of the 1958 Edinburgh Festival.

A recent caller at the Hendon branch of the P.D.S.A. said he had found a cat under the bonnet of his car. It was covered in grease but quite unharmed.

Platform tickets on railway stations will go up from 1d. to 2d. next year.

The remains of a Roman fort have been found in a gravel pit at Brynecir, Caernarvonshire. They date from about A.D. 80.

The Boys' Brigade has a record strength of 194,159, which is 8401 more than last year.

## New arrow for Robin Hood



A new bronze arrow is to be provided for the Robin Hood statue outside Nottingham Castle. Here we see the statue as it was before the arrow was stolen last September.

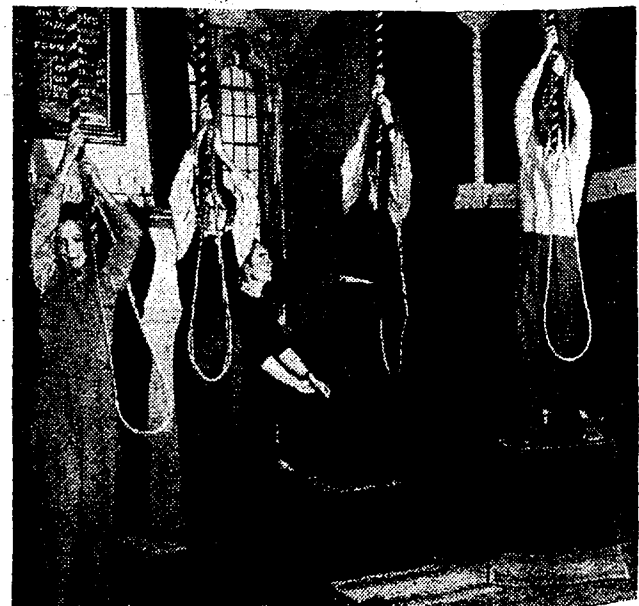
The London Borough of Kensington is staging a campaign urging people not to smoke in food shops.

## LEVEL SCORES

Two men playing each other on the South Bedfordshire golf course both holed out in one at the same hole.

Foreign tourists in Russia can now make trips to Siberia.

A B.E.A. Viscount has set up a new record of 44 minutes one second for the London-Amsterdam flight.



## Boy bellringers

Four members of the choir and choir guild of Waltham Abbey in Essex, who are learning the art of bellringing.



## Time for Aladdin



Rehearsals for Aladdin are now going on at Egham, Surrey. The pantomime will help to raise funds for buying a guide dog for local blind people.

## ROYAL MUSIC FOR MUSEUM

The Royal Music Library recently given by the Queen to the British Museum contains about 7000 pieces of manuscript and printed music, and is worth several hundred thousand pounds. These compositions date from the early 16th century to the end of the 19th century.

Among its treasures are 97 volumes of Handel's original compositions, the largest collection of its kind in the world.

Selected items are to be displayed in the King's Library at the British Museum.

This library has, in fact, been in the keeping of the British Museum ever since 1911, when it was sent there on indefinite loan by King George V.

## END OF BOUNTIES FOR TRIPLETS

The Queen's Bounty of £3 for triplets and £4 for quadruplets is no longer to be paid. But parents will receive a merge of congratulation from Her Majesty.

The Queen's Bounty was started in 1849 by Queen Victoria during her visit to Ireland, which was then part of the United Kingdom. A recent famine in Ireland had caused distress, and the plight of many large families doubtless turned her thoughts towards needy parents who suddenly found themselves with three or four extra mouths to feed. So she ordered payments from her privy purse "to enable parents to meet the sudden expenses thrown upon them."

But times have changed vastly since 1849. People are no longer so poor, and therefore the Queen's Bounty is no longer necessary. In any case, three pounds of our money will buy only a fraction of what the same sum bought over 100 years ago.

## DRINKING WATER FROM THE MINES

The world's largest electrical water purification plant is being built at a gold mine in the Orange Free State. It will deal with about 2½ million gallons of the 18 million gallons of water pumped from the seams every day, and which are normally allowed to run to waste as unfit for drinking.

The size of the plant can be compared with the next biggest in the world. This is on the Persian Gulf and has a daily capacity of only 75,000 gallons.

## NEW BRIDGE FOR SHEPPEY

A new road, rail, and foot bridge is to be built to replace the old swing bridge across the Swale between the Isle of Sheppey and the rest of Kent. People on the island have frequently been cut off in the past when ships have collided with the bridge and put it out of action.

The new bridge will cost about £1,000,000. It will be 650 feet long, and the centre span will rise vertically so as to allow 95 feet of headroom above high-water level for ships to pass.

Work is due to start within a few weeks, and will be completed in 1960.

## Record-breaker



Raymond Gibbs, nicknamed "Gadgets," a shopkeeper of Ilford, Essex, with the control-line model aeroplane, powered by a 5 c.c. engine, with which he recently broke his own world speed record. The speed was 152 m.p.h.

## LONG WALK SAVED

A worker on a Yorkshire pig farm is said to have been saved over 460 miles of walking a year as the result of special research.

Every morning he spent an hour and twenty minutes on looking after 120 pigs. He fed them and watered them and cleaned out their pens, and had to carry 60 buckets of water and 48 stone of dry meal and two half-hundred-weight baskets of chaff for bedding.

Then some experts on what is known as Work Study examined the details of this morning chore. They recommended bulk delivery of meal by trolley, a hosepipe for the water, and an alteration to the pens which would cut down the amount of bedding needed.

They estimated that the man had been walking 650 miles a year, and that, if their methods were adopted, he would have to walk less than 200 miles.

## ROYAL SPOIL

A reminder of the Dissolution of the Monasteries under Henry VIII came to light at Ixworth, Suffolk, recently, when two pigs or oblongs of lead, weighing about seven hundredweights each, were in a sale at Ixworth Abbey.

The metal bore Henry VIII's seal and came from the Abbey roof, from which it was stripped and melted down, to become royal property. The two pigs have been bought by local museums.



## Village Story Book

One of London's great holiday attractions will be Winter Wonderland, the ice show which opens at Wembley's Empire Pool on Boxing Day. Our photograph shows five of the characters who appear in a scene called Story Book Village; from left to right: The Stork, Chicken Little, the Wise Owl, the Turtle, and the Skunk.

## BUFFALO BEATS LION

An incident which shows that the lion is not always the king of the wilds occurred recently in Uganda.

A game ranger was out on patrol in the Murchison Falls National Park when he came across a wounded buffalo standing over a lion at the edge of the River Nile. The buffalo was evidently in a bad temper, but made off into the bush, allowing the game ranger to approach the lion cautiously.

The lion was dead, and a study of the tracks around the body soon revealed what had happened. The lion had lain in hiding beside a well-used game track leading to the river. When the buffalo came along, the lion, a fully-grown male, leapt on its back. It failed to bring the buffalo down, however, and, instead, was tossed and gored to death.

## CROYDON AIRPORT TO CLOSE

London's first international airport, at Croydon, is to be closed next year.

Between 1920 and 1939, Croydon was the main air terminus for London. Since the war, it has been used mainly for charter and private flying.

## THE PRINCE AND THE PUDDLE

What might be called a Walter Raleigh act in reverse happened during Prince Philip's visit to University College, Bangor. He found a puddle of water in his path—as Queen Elizabeth I is said to have done when Raleigh laid down his cloak.

Twenty-year-old student Ann Clwyd-Lewis, of Chester, took off her academic gown and put it over the puddle. Prince Philip smiled at her, and said, "I would not dare."

## RHYMES AND MUSIC

Take 80 nursery rhymes, add piano accompaniments skilfully arranged by Percy Young, and then garnish with some delightful drawings by Edward Ardizzone. The result is a most attractive dish called Ding Dong Bell, a first Book of Nursery Songs, published by Dennis Dobson at 21s.

In his preface, Dr. Young states that in devising this collection he and the artist set out to enjoy themselves. That they succeeded is evident on every page of this happy book.

It is one certain to give endless pleasure in homes where there are young children.



## Old paintings made new

Elizabeth Clear of Bristol has a rather unusual hobby—that of cleaning and revarnishing old paintings. Here we see her at work on a portrait of Edmund Wolfe, a relative of Wolfe of Quebec, which had previously been covered with cream paint and used as a firescreen.

## A Winner for Xmas!

MAKE SURE IT'S A **Rolinx** SENIOR PENCIL BOX

## FAMOUS FOR ITS SUPER ROLL-TOP!

Beautifully finished in gay coloured plastic, the Rolinx Senior Pencil Box is a gift you'll love. Complete with quality contents including School Penholder, Mapping Pen, Eraser, Note Pad, Drawing Pencils and 10 LAKELAND CRAYONS FROM STATIONERS & STORES. Sole Distributors: BRITISH PENS LTD., 'Pedigree' Pen Works, B'ham 41 & London.



**Rolinx**  
A NAME TO REMEMBER



ERNEST THOMSON WRITES ABOUT RADIO AND TELEVISION PERSONALITIES AND PROGRAMMES

# CINDY-ELLA ON THE AIR

## Negro version of old fairy tale

ALL the great fairy tales can bring delight to all peoples anywhere in any language. So why not Cinderella performed by an all-Negro cast? That's what we can hear in the Home Service at 9.15 next Monday evening when Cindy-Ella goes on the air.

With Peanuts instead of Buttons, and Shadrach, Meshack, Abednego,



Lucille Mapp

and a Mr. Smith in place of the Broker's Men, the old rags-to-riches story will be heard as told to her child by a Negro Mammy. The setting is a Negro home in a small town.

This special version has been written for the BBC by the well-known detective novelist Caryl

Brahms and Ned Sherrin, who last year were co-authors of The Little Beggars, a radio version with children of John Gay's immortal piece, The Beggars' Opera.

Cindy-Ella will be played by that brilliant young actress and singer Lucille Mapp, with Bertice Reading as Mammy. Cy Grant, of guitar fame, is Prince Charmin' Jones, George Browne is Uncle Lazy Do-Nothin', Jimmy Lloyd is Peanuts, and Robert Adams is Pappy, a sort of Baron Hard-Up. Playing the Flashy Sisters will be Elizabeth Welch and Sheila Clarke.

All the music has been specially composed by Peter Knight.

### High Jinks

JUST fancy being allowed to jump on the bed to your heart's content, without bothering about damage to the springs! Many of us will envy the R.A.F. team who can be seen in a trampolining display on Associated-Rediffusion on Friday afternoon.

A huge spring bed arrangement will be set up in Stanmore Park, Middlesex, and we can watch the men plunging up and down on it. This will be during the interval at the R.A.F. versus Army basketball match being televised from Fighter Command Sports Arena.

# The Christmas Crackerjack

IT happens that BBC Television's fortnightly Crackerjack does not fall on Christmas Day this year. So what better excuse could there be for a Christmas Crackerjack this Wednesday? Max Bygraves and Petula Clark are



Petula Clark

Eamonn Andrews' special guests, and the party also includes Lenny the Lion and Terry Hall, and, of course, Ronnie Corbett and Michael Darbyshire.

The invited audience of children, who take part in the games and music of Bert Hayes and his Sextet, range in age from ten to 16. They come from various schools and orphanages.

# LOOKING AHEAD TO SUMMER HOLIDAYS

IT is during the Christmas holidays that many people begin thinking about the summer ones. The BBC has known this for a long time, hence the Holiday Hour series in the Light Programme on winter Sunday afternoons.

These glowing accounts of holiday resorts at home and abroad are very popular—and I have heard a complaint that the programmes make the resorts themselves too popular. One famous broadcaster told me he praised the island of Majorca so rapturously in Holiday Hour that he realised he had only himself to blame when, on a return visit there the following summer, he found himself crowded out of his favourite hotel!

If this happens with sound radio, how much stronger the appeal on TV! Franklin ("Jingle") Engelmann, of Down Your Way fame, tells me he will be compère in Holidays Ahead, a new Sunday afternoon BBC Television feature starting up at the end of December. Lots of interesting places have been filmed already.

The other day "Jingle" went with film cameraman Peter Hamil-

ton to St. Moritz, Switzerland. Peter does not ski, and with the prospect of snow up to six feet deep, did not relish the idea of floundering about while his companion skimmed over the surface like a dragonfly on a pond. But "Jingle" helped him out with the loan of a pair of snow shoes, which by a piece of luck, fitted perfectly.

Many youth hostels are being visited during the series, and the BBC are also getting the co-operation of the Central Council of Physical Recreation.



Franklin Engelmann

## The lovely duckling

A REAL-LIFE Nature film which won a prize as the best short documentary feature shown at a Sicilian film festival is being shown twice in BBC Television in two days—first for the grown-ups late on Sunday evening and again in Children's TV on Christmas Eve.

It is Viggo the Sea Duck, and tells a true story not unlike Hans Andersen's Ugly Duckling, except that Viggo was never ugly but always lovable and cuddly. He was found, separated from his tribe, by a Swedish ornithologist named Bertil Danielssen, who spent a whole summer on one of the 60,000 islands forming the Swedish archipelago.

The picture shows how Bertil reared the little tufted duck, feeding him on ants' eggs and other delicacies.

### Control counts

HAVE you ever wondered how Don Lang, who appears with his Frantic Five in the Six-Five Special, manages to sing so quickly?

Don says that his breath control as a trombonist is the answer. "Once the technique has been mastered," he says "it is no more difficult than the normal style of singing."

## The tale of two candles

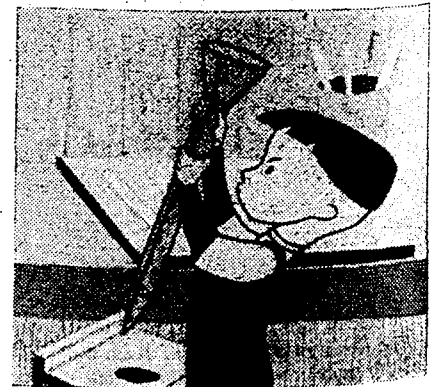
THE story of a boy in too great a hurry will be told in The Candlemaker, a cartoon film, in Sunday Special immediately after BBC Children's TV on Sunday.

Made in London for American TV, this little picture has for its hero a boy living many years ago with his parents in a small American town. Every week his father makes two candles for the church, but there comes a time when, in his father's absence, the lad himself must provide the second candle.

Unluckily he spends too much time playing with his pet mouse, so that the candle has to be made in terrific haste. He gets to the

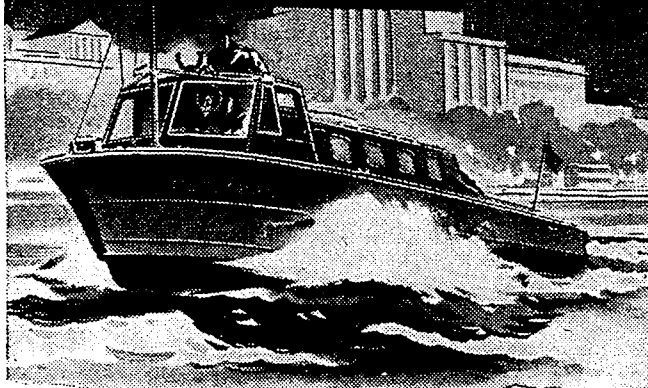
church just in time for the service, but, instead of burning, the candle gives off black smoke. He has forgotten to insert the wick.

I will not spoil the story by telling how everything works out by church time on Christmas morning.



The boy who made the candle

# WHAT'S MISSING?



What's missing from this Thames Police launch? Something that's wanted when it's dark! Every police launch needs one—just as every cycle needs a Sturmey-Archer 'Dynohub'. With a 'Dynohub' to light your way there's nothing to slow you down. Why? Because the 'Dynohub' is built into the wheel. There's no friction or drag—it's the modern method of lighting. To save weight, some cycles are fitted with a 'Dynohub' and a famous Sturmey-Archer Gear in one unit. Ask your cycle dealer about the 'Dynohub'. He'll tell you, too, that to be fully equipped, you must have one for your cycle!

You're right—it's the searchlight that's missing.



## Every cycle needs a

# STURMEY ARCHER

## DYNOHUB Hub Lighting Set

## Return of The Goose Girl

IF you saw The Goose Girl in BBC TV last Boxing Day, that's all the more reason why you will want to tune in on Friday for a tele-recorded repeat of this mischievous pantomime version of the story by the Brothers Grimm.

The hero is really Barnabas, the ex-circus horse (voiced by Robin Bailey), who eventually sorts out an awful mix-up. Princess Lucinda (Elaine Usher), travelling by coach to marry Prince Robin (James Sharkey), is tricked into changing clothes with her beautiful but wicked maid-in-waiting Joan (Sheila Shand Gibbs). At the Castle, Joan is accepted as the royal bride-to-be until the wise old horse gives the game away.

Watch out for Barnabas's dream sequence, when he imagines himself back in the circus. Front and back of the horse are Barry Letts and Peter Diamond.

## IF YOU WANT TO RIDE A HORSE...

Boys and girls keen to take up riding, but with little idea of how to set about it, should read Mr. B. L. Kearley's new book, Riding Made Easy (Country Life, 18s.). They will find it a wonderful guide to successful horsemanship.

On every page, with the aid of excellent drawings by John Lobban, the new rider is given useful hints on the kind of clothes to buy, how to choose a good riding stable for lessons, how to mount and control the horse, how to jump, and how to care for horses.



# GREAT DAY FOR FLEET STREET

THE Fleet Street church of St. Bride's is known all over the world; it is the journalists' own church and it stands on historic ground in London's ancient City. More history will be made there this week, for the Queen is attending the re-opening ceremony on December 19. Wrecked in an air-raid, St. Bride's Church is at last splendidly restored and has a fine oak reredos, a memorial to a printer who became one of the little band of Pilgrim Fathers. This will be unveiled by the Queen. The ceremony is being televised and a tele-recording will later be seen by American viewers.

This noble church, famous for the "wedding-cake" spire which Sir Christopher Wren designed for it, has been transformed from a ruin into an inspiration. Nothing could be a brighter symbol of hope reborn and faith renewed than the interior of St. Bride's as it is today, with its great white vaulted ceiling, enriched with carved and gilded stone bosses. The tall windows have leaded panes of plain glass which fill the

place with light even on a dull London morning. The great East window, restored to the original proportions designed by Wren, has a large cross worked into the geometrical pattern of glass and lead so that when the church is lit, the cross will shine out into the night.

When Ludgate Circus is eventually rebuilt, St. Bride's will be in full view, the East window and the arcaded spire behind it looking boldly up the hill to St. Paul's Cathedral.



A splendid new organ has been presented

Seventeen years ago—on Sunday, December 20, 1940—incendiary bombs rained down upon the Fleet Street church, leaving it a ruined shell of blackened stone. Only the tower seemed unscathed, though the flames had brought the bells crashing down.

For years after the war all the people whose business took them through the little churchyard of St. Bride's became used to a view of dingy, roofless walls. But, hidden from view, was a far different scene.



Rehearsing the choir in the beautifully restored nave of the church

The apparently lifeless ruin was in fact a scene of intense activity, and the result of it all can now be seen.

A hard-working and enthusiastic company of builders, stonemasons, woodcarvers, marble workers, electricians, and artists have laboured together to produce a result which Fleet Street can be proud to tell the world about.

## FAME ACROSS THE WORLD

St. Bride's has already spread its name far across the world. The new reredos erected to the printer's apprentice, Edward Winslow, commemorates one who made his mark indeed in America, for his was the third signature on the Mayflower Compact drawn up at Cape Cod in November 1620—a solemn document which might almost be called the first American Constitution.

During his printing days in Fleet Street young Edward Winslow listened to the sermons of two parsons of St. Bride's, both of them in sympathy with the Protestant reformers on the Continent. As a result he took his printing skill to Leyden, in the Netherlands, and helped to produce books for the band of exiles there. Thus did he come to be one of the Mayflower's immortal company.

## CHRISTENING OF PEPYS

But St. Bride's has an even earlier link with America. In the church you can see a beautiful terra-cotta head of Virginia Dare, the first child of English parents to be born in the New World. Her birthday was August 16, 1587, and her parents, old parishioners of St. Bride's, had emigrated to the colony on Roanoke Island organised by Sir Walter Raleigh.

In the baptismal register you can still see the entry for March 3, 1633, recording the christening of Samuel Pepys in whose famous diary we can read about everyday life in London during the days of the Great Fire and the Great Plague. The St. Bride's Church that Samuel knew was burned down in the Great Fire, but he must have seen the new church built by Wren, the one whose outer walls still stand. It was opened for services in 1675, but the famous steeple was not finished till the year of his death—1703.

Sir Christopher Wren's building was, in fact, the sixth church to stand on the site. Down in the crypt the Rector, the Rev. Cyril Armitage, showed me traces of a little Roman house used as a church in perhaps the second century A.D. He then pointed out a later enlargement of this building, of Romano-British work, as well as traces of a rebuilding in Saxon times. In the crypt these remarkable discoveries stand close to the still visible foundations of the medieval church, itself rebuilt in the 15th century. Altogether then, Thursday's ceremony represents the sixth rebuilding of this church dedicated to St. Bride, or Bridget, during a period of nearly 2000 years.

## FROM THE PARISH SCHOOL

In the arch beneath the tower are two niches, one on either side. They contain the figures of a boy and girl in Queen Anne costume.

The two figures came from the parish school in Bride Lane. When it was rebuilt in 1840 these figures were replaced over the entrance and remained till the building was sold in 1949. With a coat of paint they are now as good as ever and, in the midst of all that is so new and magnificent, are a pleasing reminder of the youngsters throughout the centuries whose voices have been heard here.

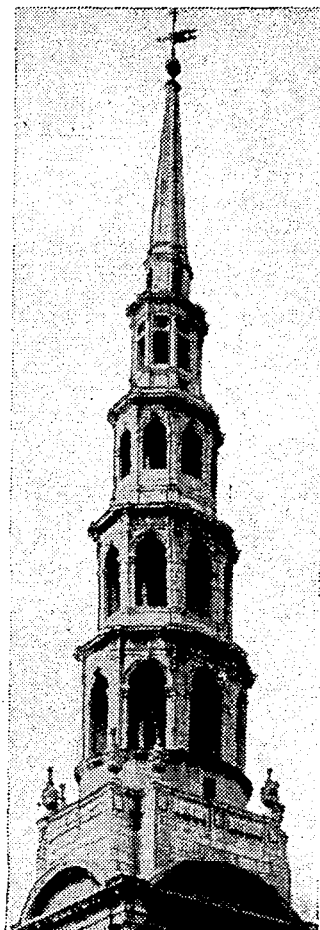
## CHILDREN'S CHAPEL

Mr. Armitage told me that a little band of about 30 children come regularly to St. Bride's now. Strictly speaking, they are not parishioners, for very few people now live in the parish. But their parents are connected with Fleet Street in one way or another, and at the east end of the south aisle, there is a special Children's Chapel.

All this the Queen will see when she comes to St. Bride's on Thursday. Here, where but a short while ago the rain dripped upon debris and ashes, are a magnificent black-and-white marble floor and beautiful carved oak screens and stalls.

Here, in this street where countless millions of words are printed every day, is a quiet memorial to the Word of God.

A. V. I.



The famous "wedding-cake" spire of St. Bride's



The Rev. Cyril Armitage, Rector of St. Bride's



Pleasing reminders of the old Parish school of St. Bride's



Sculptor David McFall at work on the new statue of St. Paul



# Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House  
Whitefriars . London . EC4  
DECEMBER 21 . . . . . 1957

## DARK ENEMY

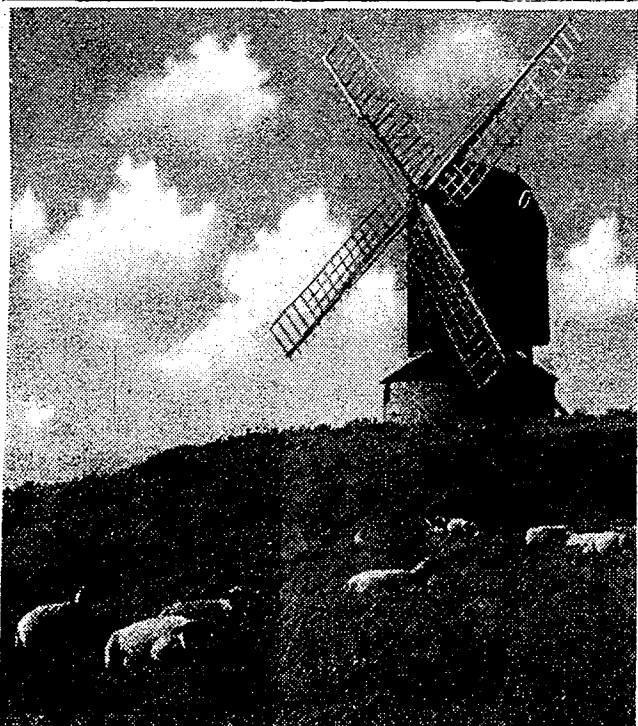
ONCE again fog or smog has come to these islands, a dark and sinister shadow bringing tragedy to many homes, and suffering to countless others. Every winter it arrives in Britain to claim its dreadful toll of life and limb, and every winter finds us defenceless in its clutches.

We live in what is called the Scientific Age. Hardly a month passes that does not bring news of some astonishing invention or development. Yet we remain as helpless as our ancestors in coping with fog, and in far greater danger from it because of the growth of transport.

Experiments are now being carried out by a scientist of the Battersea Polytechnic in spraying fog-banks with chemicals. The effect is to turn the dangerous fog into a gentle rain, and the results are described as promising.

He has already succeeded in clearing a small area of a few acres and the work is proceeding, sponsored by the Ministry of Supply.

Is it too much to hope that more and more scientists will tackle this problem; that they will forget the conquest of Space for a time and, getting "down to earth," bring us relief from the dark enemy we call fog?



OUR HOMELAND

The old windmill in the Buckinghamshire village of Brill

## READING AND VIEWING

It would seem that people are reading more books, despite television. For instance, public libraries in the London Borough of St. Pancras last year issued nearly twice as many books as they did ten years ago.

There is also a report of an increase in the children's reading in this borough—not quite so pronounced, but steady—and it is an interesting fact that nearly half the junior books issued were non-fiction. "Make-it-yourself" books and works on prehistoric life were in special demand.

All this suggests that the growth of television is not having the disastrous effect on reading that was feared in many quarters: that, on the contrary, television is promoting new interest in reading.

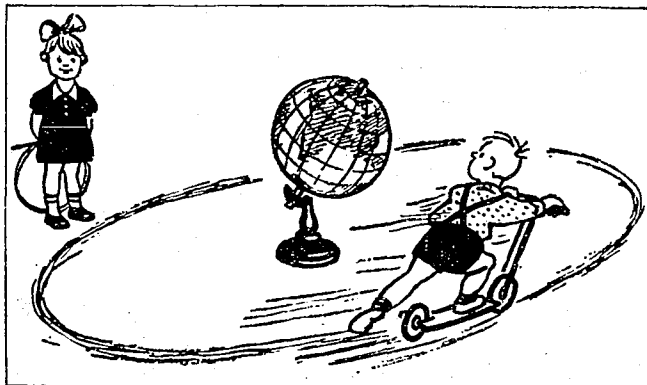
## Schoolboys were right all the time

"THERE is good evidence for the argument that in this country we are becoming too bath-minded. What seems to be forgotten is that over-washing of the skin can do harm, even if not as much as under-washing."

It might be thought that the above quotation is from a schoolboys' magazine. It is, in fact, from *The Practitioner*, a journal of the medical profession; and it goes on:

"For the ordinary town-dweller there is no medical justification for the daily hot bath. It may be aesthetically pleasing and comforting, but nothing more. A bath a day will no more keep the doctor away than will an apple a day."

It would appear that schoolboys with a distaste for washing have science on their side.



## The Young Idea in Russia

"I'm a Sputnik, too", says this little boy in a cartoon in a Soviet newspaper.

### JUST AN IDEA

As the German proverb says: To talk without thinking is to shoot without aiming.

## Thirty Years Ago

From the *Children's Newspaper*, December 24, 1927

NEW YEAR'S DAY will be a great day for 500,000 people in Britain, for from the day following they will be entitled to a pension of 10s. a week.

These are the insured people over 65 and the uninsured people over 70 whom the Finance Act of 1925 made eligible from January 2, 1928, for pensions without conditions as to their means.

When old age pensions were first established 70 was the earliest age at which pensions could be secured.

## THEY SAY . . .

YOU simply cannot look three generations ahead in science. The speed of advance is enormous but you can never tell in which way it will advance.

Professor P. B. Moon,  
of Birmingham University

IN fertility of invention and discovery our country is second to none.

Mr. Geoffrey Lloyd,  
Minister of Education

IF you or I were really . . . aware of the other person's point of view, most of the misery of the world would be impossible.

Mr. T. R. Henn, in his  
Ford Lecture to Youth

AS the person who presents the prizes it is my duty to ask the chairman of the governors to give you an extra half-day holiday. As chairman of the governors, I say that my request will be granted.

Dr. N. J. Cochran, at Hillside  
School, Burton-on-Trent

## Think on These Things

IF we go out on a dark night and have no light to guide us, we can easily lose the way.

It is the same with life. We need a light to show us the path. If we are to walk safely we must understand the meaning and purpose of life.

It is Jesus who gives us the answer. It is the coming of Jesus which brings light to the darkness of the world.

Jesus called Himself "the light of the world," and said that those who followed Him would not walk in darkness: they would have "the light of life." This light springs from the knowledge Jesus taught, that the great thing in the world is love, and that we must learn to love God and our fellow men.

O. R. C.

## THE GENTLE SPIRIT

CULTIVATE a gentle, cheerful, humble spirit which is the aptest to devotion, as also evenness of mind, not being eager for this or that. Go calmly along your way with full confidence in God's mercy, which will lead you safely to the Heavenly Home, and the while beware of giving way to vexation or irritation.

St. Francis de Sales

## JUST A FEW WORDS

HERE is an entertaining way to increase your knowledge of words. Each numbered sentence below is followed by three answers or comments you might make; but, in each case, only one is correct and shows that you have understood the meaning of the word in italics. To answer five or six correctly is very good.

(Answers are given on page 12)

- He showed *filial* devotion.  
A—Affection towards most people.  
B—Fond of his father.  
C—A trusty friend.
- Please let me have a *summary*.  
A—A brief account.  
B—A written statement.  
C—The total amount owing.
- Our efforts will be *concerted*.  
A—Kept in reserve.  
B—All combined.  
C—Disorganised.
- I shall soon be *replete*.  
A—Worn out.  
B—Well prepared.  
C—Full up.
- A *discrepancy* has been found.  
A—A long-concealed secret.  
B—A disagreement of facts.  
C—A serious crime.
- This picture is *unique*.  
A—Quaintly attractive.  
B—Composed of many details.  
C—The only one of its kind.

# Out and About

STUNTED reeds beside a cold stream seemed to shiver in the breeze. The slope of pasture made a broad stretch of green in contrast to the bare alders. But though these waterside trees were leafless, some cones remained, most of them empty, the seeds they once held having dropped out during stormy weather.

Besides such remains of last season, one can now see plainly on the bare twigs the new catkins which will flower in the spring. The male catkins hang down, rather like the lamb's tail catkins of hazel, while the female catkins are oval and grow close to the stem.

### LINES OF MOLE-HILLS

A thin mist lay over the pasture but several lines of mole-hills could be plainly seen, some of them fairly fresh and indicating the unceasing activity just below the surface. Evidently such frosts as there have been in the locality have not driven the worms to stay down deep as yet, and where they are there the worm-hunting moles are, too, you may be sure.

When the ground surface is really hard with frost, the ever-hungry mole must dig his way deeper and deeper through the soil to find the insects and grubs which are food for him as well as worms. When they are scarce he may have to work very hard, sometimes excavating a tunnel as long as a hundred yards during one night. He may not sleep long because of hunger.

### HARD WORK

No Christmas dinner will be waiting for Mr. Mole; only by continuing the kind of hard work his body is so beautifully adapted for can he expect to get more than just enough to eat and keep him fully alive and active.

This thought occurred when at the far end of the pasture a double line of old elms were seen to be carrying bunches of the grey-green leaves of mistletoe. And equally appropriate were the holly bushes on the other side of a cart track, the thick dark leaves sprinkled with scarlet berries in mostly small clusters. They almost reached a farmyard gate. Just inside the low stone wall there was a big elder, and it, too, was still carrying some of its dark purple berries, enough to show the birds that they had some choice of fare.

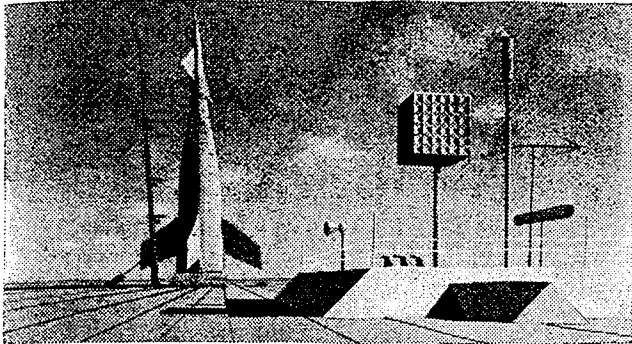
### SQUIRREL AND HEDGEHOG

The squirrel will have stored something in his larder if he does not like the weather enough to come out of his drey. The hedgehog, too, between well-chosen intervals of semi-hibernation, will rouse himself and find his way to a spot he knows where he may catch snails. And perhaps he may poke a sleepy frog out of the muddy bottom of a favourite ditch. C. D. D.

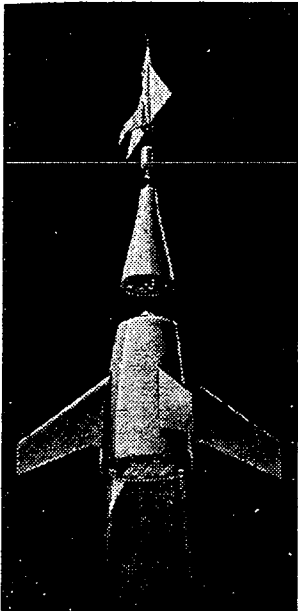


# THE CINEMA LOOKS INTO SPACE

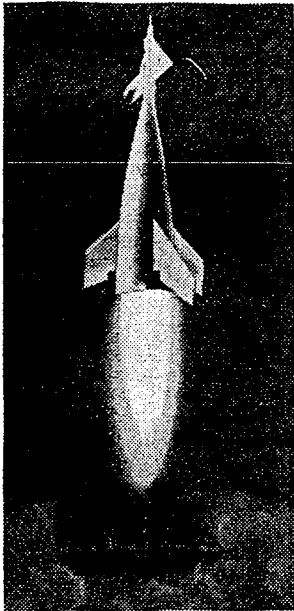
THESE pictures are from Walt Disney's *Man in Space*, a new Technicolor film combining "live action" and cartoons. Claimed to be scientifically accurate, the film explains how a four-stage rocket is launched, and shows how in the not-so-distant future men could be carried into Space to encircle the Earth.



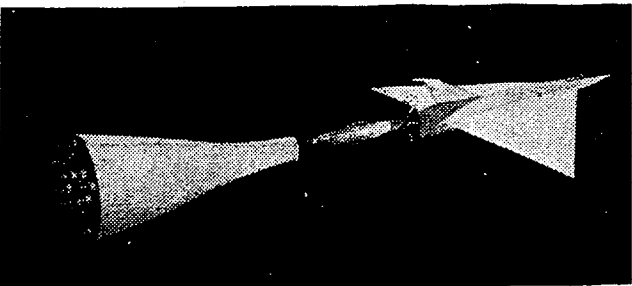
The launching station with the rocket in position



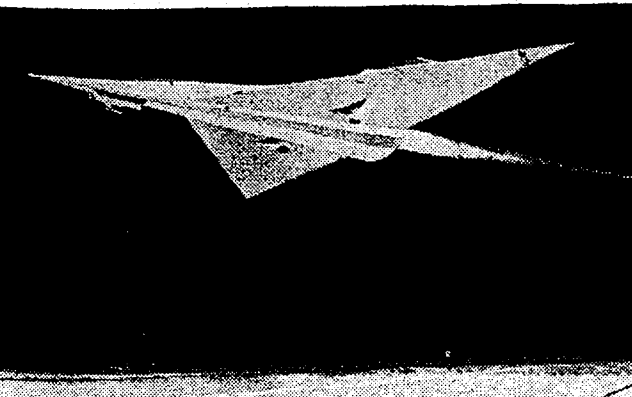
A diagram of the four stages



The rocket is launched



The second stage falling away after being jettisoned



The final stage. The passenger-carrying head, shaped like a plane, turns on to its orbit 1075 miles above the earth

## NEW FILMS

# THE QUEEN IN OTTAWA

ONE of the most fascinating new films of recent times is a 30-minute documentary made by the National Film Board of Canada. It is going to become available for schools very soon, but meanwhile it is being released in ordinary cinemas.

The *Sceptre and the Mace* shows how Canada has based its Parliamentary system on the British Parliament, yet functions independently.

The film starts with the arrival of Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip and shows the affectionate welcome they received with heart-warming scenes in beautiful colour. Then it shows the evolution of the democratic Parliamentary system. The climax of the film is the glittering ceremony of the opening of the Canadian Parliament—the first time it has ever been opened by a reigning Queen of Canada.

The *Sceptre and the Mace* gives us a glimpse of something which most of us have never seen, and shows just how much esteem the Queen and Prince Philip enjoy in Canada, with some delightful off-duty pictures of them.

Superbly photographed, and with a polished commentary, *The Sceptre and the Mace* packs more excitement into its 30 minutes than many lavish films do in 100 minutes.



The Queen and Prince Philip arrive in the Canadian Parliament's Senate House—A scene from *The Sceptre and the Mace*

# 100 Years of the Alpine Club

THE world's most famous society of mountaineers, indeed, the world's first-club for mountaineers, came into existence just 100 years ago. It is the Alpine Club, which began its life in London—at Ashley's Hotel, Covent Garden—on December 22, 1857, some ten months after the original idea had been put forward by William Mathews.

The Club celebrated the occasion the other day at a reception in the Great Hall of Lincoln's Inn, which was attended by the Queen and Prince Philip.

One of the leading Alpinists of the day, Mathews had the idea of a club to meet once a year in London, where, over a good meal, mountaineers could exchange information about conditions and routes in the Alps. It was a practicable idea, because Alpine communications of a century ago were poor and maps unreliable. Many of the highest peaks had never been climbed, while the complicated glaciers were known only to the local chamois hunters, many of whom were beginning to practise as mountain guides, but only during the "season."

The idea caught on, and that is how the Alpine Club was born. It was a success from the very start.

Within six years of its foundation it had nearly three hundred members, in the main men who could afford to spend a month in the Alps each year, and pay the expenses of guides. It was a Golden Age for climbers; peak after peak in the Alps was conquered, and most of them by members of the Alpine Club.

At last, when Professor John Tyndall, one of the leading physicists of his day, reached the summit of the Weisshorn in 1861, every great problem of the Swiss

Alps had been overcome, save one—the Matterhorn.

But a fiery comet had by then appeared upon the Alpine scene in a young engraver named Edward Whymper, who quickly reached the top ranks of mountaineering, sweeping everything before him. In 1865 this tempestuous young man became the first to conquer the Matterhorn. It was the climax to the Golden Age in the Alps, for in the moment of victory there came disaster. While on their way down the Matterhorn, three eminent Englishmen and a noted guide were killed.

The tragedy was almost the end of mountaineering. Newspapers thundered against the "dangerous pastime," and even Queen Victoria asked her Ministers whether she should speak against the sport. They advised her not to do so.

Despite such a setback, the Alpine Club survived, and soon a new generation of climbers arrived, among them such men as Cecil Slingsby, Norman Collie, and A. F. Mummery, whose names are household words among climbers.

Although its origin is with Alpine climbing, it is probably through the attempts on Everest that the Alpine

Club is most widely known. Together with the Royal Geographical Society, it has organised all the British expeditions to the mountain. As a result of the successful 1953 venture a fund was created to help smaller high-altitude expeditions so that many more parties are now able to visit the Himalayas and the South American Andes.

Unlike similar organisations on the Continent, the Alpine Club does not own chalets or train guides. It remains a collection of like-minded men devoted to "the promotion of good fellowship amongst mountaineers, of mountain climbing and mountain exploration throughout the world, and a better knowledge of the mountains through literature, science, and art."

## WIZARD FUN

Conjuring tricks are always popular at parties, and Robert Harbin, television magician and member of the Inner Magic Circle, is just the man to show how they are done. In his recent book called *How to be a Wizard* (Oldbourne, 12s. 6d.) he lifts the veil for us a little on the secrets of his art.

He shows us, for example, how to make a tumbler vanish, and how to make coloured handkerchiefs come out of an empty top hat. He lets us into the secret of how to do baffling things with matchboxes and newspapers.

But all such successful illusions call for smart fingers and the right apparatus. How to acquire both can be learned from Mr. Harbin's book.

IT HAPPENED THIS WEEK—DECEMBER 21, 1840

# NAPOLEON GOES TO HIS LAST RESTING-PLACE

PARIS—The remains of Napoleon now rest at last in the heart of Paris. A few days ago his body was brought to the Invalides, 19 years after he died on the island of St. Helena. It has taken the British and French governments seven years to agree to the transfer of his body to Paris. And over a million Parisians turned out on this bitterly cold day to welcome their emperor back to his capital.

Salvoes of cannon boomed out all over Paris at 9 a.m. This was the signal that the cortege had set out from the Porte de Neuilly. The procession was entirely military. The whole of the military college of St. Cyr took part, headed by its staff. All sections of the National Guard were represented. But it was the breath-taking

by plumed and prancing milk-white horses.

The procession slowly wound its way to the Invalides via the Arc de Triomphe, the Champs Elysées, the Place de la Concorde, and the Quai d'Orsay. Guns fired at every important point as the funeral car passed. The dense crowds were mostly silent, although here and there shouts of "Vive l'Empereur!" broke out. The bells of every church in Paris tolled out muffled peals.

The Archbishop of Paris met the cortege at the entrance to the Invalides church, where the coffin was draped with purple velvet on

Requiem Mass, sung by the principals of French and Italian operatic companies.

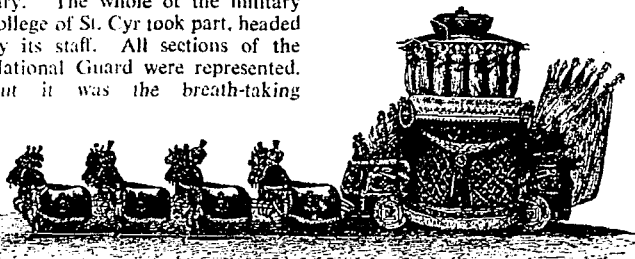
The hushed congregation included King Louis Philippe, Prime Minister Guizot and members of the government, city council, and royal family. It was the king's son, the Prince de Joinville, who brought Napoleon's body from St. Helena to Le Havre. Survivors of Napoleon's staff escorted the body from Le Havre down the River Seine.

The marble coffin will remain in front of the altar until Napoleon's tomb has been erected in the crypt. The most widely known feature of the Invalides, and the one that gives this group of buildings its name, is the hospice which cares for France's old soldiers, as Chelsea Hospital looks after ours. And it is the church of the Invalides that now has in its care the body of the greatest soldier France has ever known.

(The marble coffin was removed to the crypt on April 3, 1861. It is still there.)

## Will the waltz last?

LONDON—It is only two years since the composer Johann Strauss and his orchestra visited this country. But his Viennese waltzes are displacing all other dances from the ballroom. As a result of many requests his charming Myrtle Waltz has just been published in London. This was the waltz he composed in Vienna ten months ago in honour of Queen Victoria's marriage to Prince Albert. There is no doubt that Mr. Strauss's music for the waltz is captivating, but it is doubtful if the mad dance itself will last long in our ballrooms.



The funeral coach of Napoleon Bonaparte

splendour of the funeral car that caught all eyes.

The base was 25 feet long and six feet high, resting on massive gilt wheels. Four sculptured figures supporting the crown of Charlemagne stood on a semi-circular platform at the front. Behind this an eight-foot-long pedestal rose to a height of seven feet and was entirely covered in gold and purple velvet. On the pedestal stood 14 marble goddesses holding aloft an enormous shield. And on this shield was the marble coffin itself. The sceptre and jewel-studded Imperial Crown were cushioned on rich velvet in the middle of the coffin. The funeral car was drawn

which was embroidered a large white cross. The nave of the church had been carpeted in black. The pillars were decorated with gilded trophies and the names of Austerlitz, Wagram, and other Napoleonic victories.

Suddenly the drums rolled and the cannon outside shook the old building. Then the muffled drums came slowly and solemnly up the aisle, followed by the coffin. The cortege ascended the choir steps between lines of soldiers who had fought with Napoleon.

The coffin was placed on the gilt catafalque in front of the altar. And soon the church was filled with the strains of Mozart's



## Feathered fairy for a Christmas Tree

Delightful fairies with wings of real feathers are being made by a firm at Reedham, Norfolk. Here we see a fairy doll, which will doubtless find her way to the top of a Christmas tree, being trimmed.

## COMPETITION RESULT

Prizes of £1 each, for correct and neatest entries according to age, in C.N. Competition No. 28, have been awarded to: Ian Cruse, South Harrow; Rosabel Jones, West Bridgford; Grace Riach, Inverness; Pamela Ridgeway, Harrow; and John Simpson, Upminster.

Five-shilling postal orders went to these runners-up: Vervan Baker, Bramhall; Ian Button, Martin Husingtree; Michael Carpenter, Enfield; Philip Cockbain, Welwyn; Meg Gunter, Mansfield; Clive Hoare, Godalming; Claire Norman, Wolverton; Roy Pinkerton, Thorntonhall; Idris Rowlands, Aberystwyth; and Linda Watts, Leicester.

SOLUTION: 1. Cornwall; 2. Hampshire; 3. Lancashire; 4. Kent; 5. Northumberland; 6. Norfolk.

## SECOND STRING

The G.P.O. hopes to save £23,000 a year by using thinner string for tying up bundles of letters. Up till now it has needed about 850 tons of string a year.

## YOUTH IN THE KITCHEN

The Gas Council wants to find the champion teenage cook in Great Britain, so they are running another Youth in the Kitchen competition. Entry forms can be obtained from any gas office or showroom, and they must be sent in by New Year's Day.

The competition will be held in stages, area finals leading to the National Final in London on May 14, 1958. In the preliminary rounds a Victoria sponge sandwich will be the first test, and a bacon and egg pie the second.

There will be numerous prizes to be won on the way to the National Final. The first prize will be worth £200, the second worth £100, the third, £50, and the fourth will be £25.

There were 25,000 entries for the previous competition three years ago. Only a tenth of them were boys, but one of them won the first prize.

## FATHER OF THE LOCOMOTIVE—the amazing story of Richard Trevithick (1)

Richard Trevithick was born at Illogan in Cornwall in 1771. His father was manager of some of the county's most important mines, and had made improvements to the

steam pumping machinery invented by Thomas Newcomen early in the century. Richard was a friendly but dreamy lad, and his schoolmaster at Camborne said he was

"obstinate and inattentive." Yet this inattentive boy was to grow up to become one of the greatest figures in the story of British invention.



At school Richard would often stay behind alone drawing lines and figures on his slate instead of doing his lesson. But he was good at arithmetic, and once when the master reproved him for not doing a sum "by the rule," the boy said he would do six sums while the other did one. The master accepted the challenge but Richard made good his boast.



Richard grew up to be a young man of enormous physical strength, and was famous for such feats as holding a piston rod with a man on either end of it. His father wished him to work in the mines office, but he preferred wandering through the workings. He astonished the older engineers by solving a problem concerning underground levels which had long baffled them.



When he was 25 Richard built the first successful steam winch. This was an engine for raising buckets of mineral from the mine, work formerly done by horses. He was beginning to show what could be done by using steam at a high pressure, something which the great James Watt, pioneer of steam engines, thought too dangerous to attempt.



The young inventor had long dreamed of a steam engine that could drive itself along a road on wheels. Some 13 years previously William Murdock, one of Watt's assistants, had built a small locomotive that had run a short distance. But he had abandoned the experiment, and Trevithick had never heard of it. In 1797 Richard made a model that ran round his table. Lord and Lady Dedunstanville, important people in the district, came to see it and were vastly impressed.

Richard is ambitious to build a passenger-carrying locomotive. See next week's instalment



# NO CLUES FOR THE CONWAYS

by Geoffrey Morgan

Brett Hallam, owner of Windfall, has disappeared. Amos and the Conways salvage the vessel, but later suspect she is not Hallam's boat. Jerry discovers that a similar yacht is owned by a Mr. Bland, who lives at Seeley Hall. He tries to interview Bland, but is put off by a foreigner who tells him that Bland is abroad and has no other craft but a motor cruiser. Jane and Jerry then see the cruiser at the jetty, but are unable to get close enough to identify another boat alongside. Later, sailing up in Mirelda's dinghy, Jerry is convinced the other boat is Hallam's Windfall.

## 15. Aboard the Windfall

JANE reached across and almost snatched the binoculars from Jerry. She steadied herself in the rocking dinghy and focused the glasses on the familiar lines of the black hull across the broken water. Stripped of her mast and rigging, the boat looked insignificant beside the long, powerful shape of the motor cruiser, but in spite of this and her fresh coat of paint there was no hiding the lines that characterised the Grey Dolphin Class.

"My!" Jane breathed at last. "She's one or the other—Windfall or Domino—but which? I guess you'd never tell from here. Painted that colour and with her gear gone makes a heap of difference."

Jerry grabbed the glasses back and had another look.

"What about Bland now, eh?" he muttered. "And that foreigner's little tale? Looks a bit silly, doesn't it?" He was still concentrating on the yacht. "Wonder what her secret is?"

## Proof needed

"We need to prove which boat she is first," Jane said. "We can't be dead sure she's not Domino."

"I can," he returned confidently. "That was Domino we picked up right enough—with a different name. She's still up in Yarmouth harbour. This is Hallam's boat; but to satisfy you we'll have a closer look." He swept the shore and the grounds of the Hall with the glasses, and she noted his smile of satisfaction. "There's no one about, Jane. Looks as if they're all up at the house. Whatever they're up to on the boats, they probably knock off at dusk."

"What are you going to do then?" she asked anxiously.

He lowered the glasses and put the dinghy back on course.

"Jog a bit farther up-river, then come back and run ashore under the cliff. It'll be dark by that time."

"Then what?" Jane persisted, but she looked as if she knew the answer.

"Sneak up to the jetty for a look. If the place is deserted, then I'm

going to take a quick snoop round the yacht. But you can stay with the dinghy if you don't fancy it," he added with a comforting grin.

Jane looked far from happy at the prospect, but her mind was already made up. She forced a little smile.

"You can see me!" she said.

Jerry kept to the far side of the river, sailing well beyond their objective; and then he turned round and ran back with wind and tide. The lights of Seeley Hall were plainly visible now, but the shoreline was no more than a white fringe in the gathering darkness, where the water washed the bank. The faint outline of the shed and jetty was discernible with the vague shape of the cruiser nearby, but there was no sign of life or movement in the vicinity.

## Towards the jetty

He ran the dinghy in under the shallow, sandy cliff, the top of which had been their observation post that afternoon. A strip of sand grew wider as the tide slowly receded, and he beached the boat on this. The water licked round the keel as if reluctant to lose the little craft, and although Jerry knew she would soon be high and dry, he automatically dropped the anchor. The flapping sail was quickly lowered and they made their way along the cliff base towards the jetty.

A few yards along, the line of the cliff descended, becoming little more than a shallow bank, and at frequent intervals Jerry paused to peep over the top for a glimpse of the house. Lights still shone from the ground-floor windows, but he could not see or hear anyone in the meadow between.

The shed was in darkness. They could not see whether the doors were locked, and Jerry had no inclination to lose time in examining the place more closely. He led Jane straight up on to the jetty. At the end they crouched down, looking about them and listening, but there was nothing to hear except the wind moaning through the shrouds of the cruiser and the slosh of water against the wooden piles.

## Name painted out

"Seems all clear," Jerry whispered. "Come on!"

He went down the gangplank and across the deck of the cruiser, Jane close on his heels. Gripping the rail tightly, he looked down on the dark shape just below. As he went down the accommodation ladder on to the gently-heaving deck, he had no doubt at all that he was standing on Brett Hallam's yacht.

Soon as Jane was safely beside him, he lay flat across the after-deck and leaned out over the transom. Cupping the beam of the torch in his hands, he sprayed a narrow circle of light either side of

the rudder stock, but there was no trace of a name. The coats of black completely obliterated what he knew had been written there.

"Painted out," Jerry reported quietly. "But I don't think we need worry about the name. Come on."

He dropped lightly into the cockpit. The companion doors were unlocked. It took only a moment to pull them open and slide back the hatch a few inches. Jane, silent except for her sharp, nervous intakes of breath, followed him down into the cabin. It was not until he had closed the hatch that he risked using the torch again, and then he flashed it on the main beam, holding his breath as he read the numbers carved into the wood.

"There's the proof!" he whispered. "Bland never even tried to disguise it. He thought nobody would ever see it."

"Oh—my!" was all Jane could murmur as she stared at the beam.

"See how the trick worked, Jane," Jerry continued. "We salvaged Domino, but, like everyone else, believed she was Windfall because of the name and the papers planted in her. But Windfall was hidden away here, stripped of her gear and painted black."

## Not to be forgotten

Jane looked scared as well as dubious.

"You sure you haven't made a mistake in the number, Jerry?"

"It was only six figures and I've never forgotten them," he returned emphatically. "Ever since Blake hinted that the yachts might have been switched I've been seeing those figures in my mind."

"But if Bland made the switch how did he get hold of Windfall's official number and the ship's papers?"

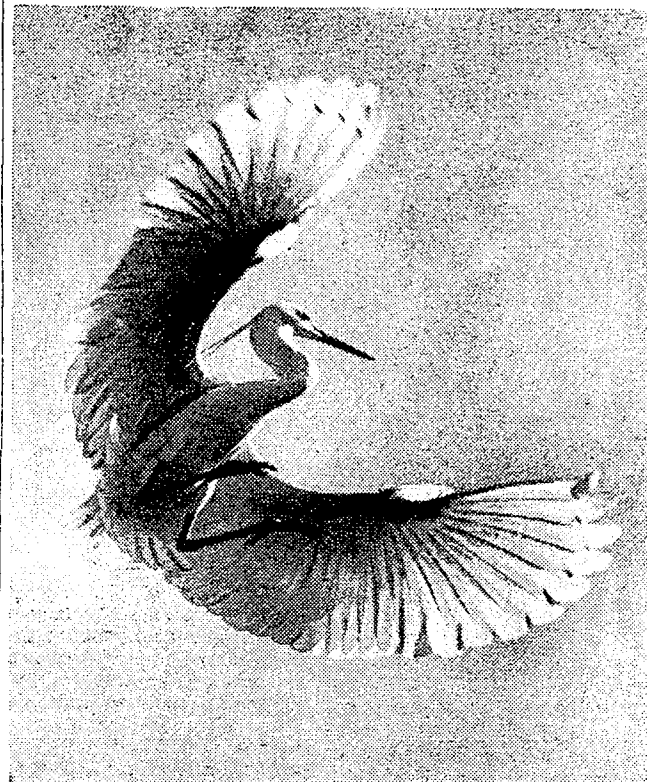
"He could get the number and tonnage from Lloyd's Register of Yachts. He bought Domino from Dr. Weston more than two months ago, so he had plenty of time to carve the stolen number on the beam." Jerry frowned. "But he must have got the ship's papers when he met up with Hallam. Must have been somewhere at sea."

"But what happened to Hallam?" Jane returned. "He must have been in the plot. I can't figure how it was done otherwise."

## Mysterious cabinet

Jerry did not answer. He was focusing the shielded beam of the torch on that part of the cabin where the port bunk should have been. In its place was a structure which resembled an elaborate cabinet or locker. It was about the width of a bunk, but higher and not so long. The top was hinged, and inside appeared to be a plain compartment with metal supports

## PRIZEWINNING PICTURES



These striking pictures each won a prize in an American magazine competition. The top picture, Take-off, was sent from Formosa; the picture below, called Shadow Laundry, came from Amsterdam.



that suggested it had housed some kind of apparatus. Almost at one end a metal cylinder curved down into the bilge, and at the bottom was a disc. It looked thick and heavy, like a porthole cover. Numerous slots and vents inside and on the outer casing revealed where fittings had been placed.

"What is it?" Jane whispered in awe.

"Haven't the faintest notion," Jerry said slowly. "But it could be the answer to the switch." With

a sudden movement he put out the torch. "Listen!"

While Jane obeyed, Jerry felt his way silently to the doghouse window. He stood there still and tense, unable to control the feeling of panic that threatened to overwhelm him.

Two figures appeared at the rail of the cruiser. One held a lantern as the other climbed over the rail and descended to the deck of the yacht.

To be continued



# MR FROST GOES OFF AGAIN

## Veteran collector sails on his 54th expedition

LONDON Zoo's veteran collector, 81-year-old Mr. Wilfred Frost, has sailed for the Far East on yet another expedition—his 54th since he first began these operations in 1900. Mr. Frost is going first to Singapore, and from there to New Guinea or Borneo to collect rare birds.

"Mr. Frost hopes to return here in about a year's time, and we do not expect to hear from him before then," a Zoo official told me. "But we may be sure that he will bring home some valuable stock with him, though it is too early yet to say what."

"Besides being our oldest collector, Mr. Frost is also one of the toughest. He is going out quite alone, in spite of having received numerous offers of help from younger people. He will, however, recruit some skilled labour in Singapore."

Mr. Frost last returned to this country in August. With him he brought a large consignment of mammals and birds, all of which he sold to various British zoos.

### WORLD'S BIGGEST MOTH

And talking of the Far East, from Formosa have come 18 cocoons of the biggest moth in the world—the fabulous Atlas. Hanging from twigs, they are veined and coloured like withered leaves. They are now in the insect house laboratory, where, next summer, they will produce immense and gorgeous Atlas moths, spectacular creatures with a ten-inch wingspan, which fly about in their exhibition cage almost like birds.

"The cocoons need no special attention at the moment," Overseer George Ashby told me. "All that is necessary is to keep them in a moderate temperature. Shortly before they are due to hatch we shall increase the heat. The cocoons appear to be in very good condition and should produce nice large specimens. The largest known Atlas moth—a specimen in the Natural History Museum—measures 11½ inches across its wings."

### INSECT HUNT

Incidentally, Mr. Ashby (and Mr. R. Humphrys, head-keeper of the insect house) have just had something of a "busman's holiday."

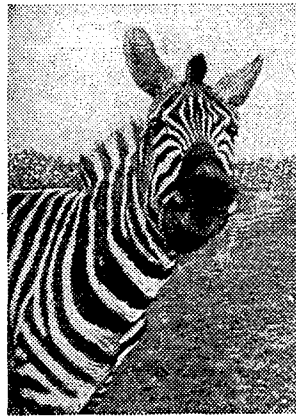
"Our stock of aquatic insects has recently been getting too low," Mr. Ashby told me. "So we made inquiries, and on hearing of a certain area in Kent where the insects we want abound, we went after them. We equipped ourselves with water-nets, tins, and plastic containers, and set off for the day."

"We had a most successful hunt, returning with water-scorpions, spiders, beetles, and those curious little insects known as 'water-boatmen.' Altogether, we got more than 500 new specimens. The water-boatmen will be especially welcome, since these insects have a big appeal to children, who like to watch them swimming upside-down, their hind-legs working to and fro like miniature oars. We always try to keep some of these aquatic oddities in stock, but they rarely live longer than about six months."

An egg-eating snake, the first of its kind seen in the Zoo for some years, has arrived more or less "by accident." The snake, which measures 2½ feet, was a gift to a London schoolboy from a relative in South Africa. But the boy's parents did not relish the prospect of having a snake about the house, and passed it on to the Zoo.

"The snake appears to be a good specimen, but as it is not yet feeding, we are keeping it in the laboratory," Overseer R. A. Lanworn told me. "When it has found its appetite it will go on exhibition, and will then undoubtedly become a popular exhibit. For it feeds only upon eggs, which it engulfs in a spectacular way. Although the neck is scarcely thicker than a pencil, the snake can swallow the

### Portrait from Whipsnade



This close-up study of a zebra at Whipsnade Zoo was taken by Richard Heller, 13-year-old C.N. reader of Hounslow, Middlesex.

egg without breaking the shell. The eggs pass intact into the throat and, when some way down, is broken by pressure. The contents then run down into the snake's stomach and, later, the snake opens its jaws and ejects the empty shell, crushed into a sausage-like mass.

"Normally, we try to provide bantam's or pigeon's eggs. But this new specimen is so big that it should be able to eat full-sized hen's eggs without much difficulty."

### FLY-CATCHERS

At Whipsnade there have arrived two dozen cattle-egrets. These small white herons, imported from Spain, are to be freed in Whipsnade's paddocks next spring. "They will have to remain indoors for the winter, as they are liable to get frost-bite," an official explained.

"The birds are not only decorative," said the official. "They prove very useful in the summer months by helping to reduce the number of flies which would otherwise worry the animals. In chasing insects these egrets often go right up on to the animals' backs, pecking right and left. Occasionally one will even run up on to a deer's head and do its hunting perched precariously on the antlers!"

GRAVEN HILL

# HE WROTE A FAMOUS CHRISTMAS CAROL

NEXT week we shall all be singing Hark the Herald Angels Sing, but few of us perhaps could give the name of the author. It was, in fact, Charles Wesley, brother of the immortal John, and one of the greatest of all hymn-writers. It is particularly timely to remember him now, for he was born on December 18, just 250 years ago. His birthplace was the rectory of the little Lincolnshire market town of Epworth.

Charles Wesley was only two years old when, like his elder brother John, he had a narrow escape from the fire that destroyed Epworth Rectory. In fact, Baby Charles was brought down from the nursery just before the burning thatched roof fell in.

When only nine he became a scholar at Westminster School, London, and at 19 went up to Oxford, where brother John was already a lecturer.

### THE "METHODISTS"

Anxious to improve themselves, and to "do as much good as they could," Charles and two friends met together in what was ridiculed as the "Holy Club." John soon became the leader. One bright young spark of the University nicknamed them "Methodist" in derision, and the name stuck.

He went with John to Georgia in America, and acted as Secretary to the Governor, Colonel George Oglethorpe. The brothers were soon at loggerheads with the settlers, many of whom were bad characters. Both eventually returned to England, very much humbler and wiser young men.

Charles, like John, began to travel up and down England, mainly on horseback on atrocious roads, often preaching to thousands of people out of doors. For 17 years he suffered the same kind of treatment as his brother. He was stoned, knocked down, and trodden upon, and sometimes in peril of death. After his marriage, a very happy one, he used to take his wife with him, riding behind him on a pillion. She had a fine voice and

could lead the singing at his meetings.

Eventually he was presented with a furnished house in Marylebone, London, where he lived with his two brilliant sons, Samuel and



Charles Wesley

Charles, who were gifted musicians. He preached at the City Road Chapel.

But Charles Wesley will always be chiefly remembered for his hymns. He is said to have written about 6500, and among them are such favourites as Love Divine, Soldiers of Christ Arise, and Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild. Perhaps the most popular of all his hymns, apart from Hark the Herald Angels Sing, is Jesu, Lover of my Soul.

Charles Wesley died when he was 81. John was preaching at Bolton when he heard the news, and it was a great blow, for though the brothers often differed, they were devoted to one another. For the first time in his 50 years' ministry, the old man, who was then 85, broke down and wept bitterly.



### Sweet Mr Snowman

Youngsters at London's Great Ormond Street Hospital for Sick Children were able recently to have a Snowman and eat it, too. For they were presented with the giant Snowman fruit cake seen in this photograph. It was a gift from Nabisco Foods Limited of Welwyn Garden City, and it weighed over 80 lb.

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# SPORTS SHORTS

## Inclusive

**R**USSIA is to meet England in a soccer international in Moscow next May, and a London travel agency has chartered the 9000-ton liner *Baltika* for the occasion. The *Baltika*, which carries 300 passengers, will make a 14-day return sailing from London to Leningrad. The fare, from £87 to £125, includes meals, hotels, sight-seeing tours—and a ticket for the match.

**D**IANA WILKINSON, the 13-year-old Stockport schoolgirl, has been awarded the T. M. Yeaden Trophy by the A.S.A. as the outstanding swimmer of the year. During the past season Diana became the first Englishwoman to swim 100 yards free-style in less than 60 seconds. She also holds English and British native senior and junior records for 110 and 220 yards. Diana, incidentally, is the first junior to win the Yeaden Trophy. Strangely enough, it has only once been won by a man (Graham Symonds) since it was first awarded in 1948.

## Ski-ing on Snow Substitute

**T**HE latest edition of the British Ski-Year Book tells of some interesting developments in the manufacture and use of artificial snow. One new form, already being used on the Continent, is arousing the interest of winter sports enthusiasts in many lands. If it proves as successful, there need be little restriction on the time and place where ski-jumping can be held.

Produced originally by a ski-ing instructor in the Russian Zone of Germany, it has been improved by a firm in Frankfurt. A jumping contest on this snow is reported from Cortina, and a German club is now making a snow-substitute ski-jump.

The record jump on the substitute snow (46 metres) is only four metres short of the record jump on the real stuff!



**Water Baby**

Andrea Leach swam her first strokes on her fourth birthday in August this year. Now she can swim back-stroke a quarter of a mile. Here she is during one of her two weekly lessons at Southampton swimming bath.

**J**ULIE HOYLE represented England as a back-stroke swimmer at the Melbourne Olympics, and hopes to be chosen for the 1960 Rome Olympics. But she also hopes to achieve further fame as an athlete. Now working as a sales demonstrator, 19-year-old Julie, who lives at Bushey, Herts., is training hard with the shot and the discus. She regularly attends the training and coaching sessions of the Hammer Circle.

## Founder-captain



Margaret Fagence wanted to keep fit, so she founded the Northwood Netball Club with several of her old schoolfriends. Now she is their captain and they play in the Middlesex County League.

**T**HE Australian Rugby team make their first visit to Bristol this Wednesday, to meet a Western Counties XV. Then, on Saturday, the Wallabies move on to Leicester, to meet the Midland Counties. During the 1947-48 tour the Wallabies met the Midland Counties at Villa Park, home of Aston Villa F.C., and won by 22 points to 14. Later in the tour, they appeared at Leicester, against a Midland XV, and won by 17 points to 11.

**J**IMMY GREAVES, the 17-year-old Chelsea forward who has rocketed to soccer fame this season, has been presented with an illuminated address by the club directors in recognition of his achievement last season. Jimmy scored 114 goals.

**N**EXT Monday the first of the Test series between South Africa and Australia starts at Johannesburg. Since Tests with Australia were begun in 1902, the South Africans have never beaten the Aussies in South Africa. Sixteen matches have been played, with eleven victories to Australia and five games drawn. Neil Harvey, Australia's vice-captain, is the only member of this year's side who played on the last tour.

**K**EITH WHITE, of Barnet, who is only 17, has made such rapid progress at badminton that he was recently chosen to play for Middlesex. His promise is so good that the county authorities have arranged for him to have a special coaching course from Nasrullah Khan, one of the famous Pakistan badminton ex-champions.

## Support for the supporter

**B**RRR—it was cold in the Italian town of Molfetta the other day. So cold, in fact, that only one spectator turned out to watch the local amateur soccer team playing a regional championship game. His devotion did not go unrewarded, though, for after the match both teams lined up in front of him and gave him a cheer.

**A**TENNIS centre where players can train and practise together is being opened this weekend at an hotel at Bandol in the South of France. The scheme is being run by the German tennis coach, Franz Buding, whose two daughters, Edda and Ilse, have appeared at Wimbledon in the past few years. It is possible that promising German and Italian youngsters will be sent to the hotel.

## Digging up the course

**M**ANY golfers have been guilty of "digging up" the course as they played some of their shots. But digging operations on a much bigger scale are planned for the Alfreton Golf Course, Derbyshire, for coal has been found under it. Once the open-cast digging has been completed the course could be restored.

**T**wo individual scoring feats which may stand for a very long time were recently recorded in Rugby League football. Brian Bevan, the Australian-born right wing of the Warrington R.L. Club, reached a personal total of 600 tries—more than twice the number of any other present player.

Bernard Ganley, captain of Oldham, achieved the quickest-ever "century of goals" when on November 16 he kicked his 100th goal of the season. He beat the former record by four days.

The all-time R.L. goal-scoring record is 200 by Jim Sullivan of Wigan in season 1933-34. In passing the 100 so early in the present season, Bernard Ganley obviously has a fine chance of establishing yet another record.

## Tips for young hockey players

**D**O you play hockey? More and more boys and girls are taking up this exciting game these days. So here are some tips from Mrs. Elizabeth Delforce, captain of England's women's team on many occasions.

"First," she says, "never forget that obvious, but vitally important, advice to keep your eye on the ball. Second, learn it hit it properly. You must have good balance. That's the basis of hockey—and, of course, of almost every other ball game.

"As you hit, your left foot (assuming you're a right-handed player) should be about level with the ball. Don't jerk, but swing your stick with a smooth, circular motion. And let the stroke come from the shoulder.

"Remember to try to play the ball at a comfortable distance from your body. If you stretch too far away, or grope too near, then you'll spoil your shot or pass. Because you're wrongly positioned to the ball, it's not likely to be accurate. One final hint on hitting the ball correctly. The stick should always be gripped firmly.

"Practise just as much as you can. And, whatever your position may be, keep to it on the field. Too many young players forget that and chase wildly after the ball, wherever it may go."

**A**FTER only three months in senior rugby, 18-year-old David Hewitt is already being tipped to win an Irish cap this season. Centre three-quarter for Queen's University, Belfast, David has already played for Ulster against the Wallabies.

David comes from a fine rugby family, for his father, an uncle, and a cousin have already represented Ireland. In fact, his uncle, F. S. Hewitt, was only 17½ when he was first capped.

## Marking the Wizard

**W**HAT does it feel like to mark the "Wizard of Dribble" himself, Stanley Matthews? Here is the view of Roger Byrne, England left-back and popular skipper of Manchester United.

"I need not tell you that it's quite a problem. He becomes my direct responsibility when we're playing Blackpool—and I assure you I much prefer my good friend Stanley's company off the field!

"But, seriously though, what are the two main jobs of a full-back? Well, first he has to try to minimise the danger from the winger he's marking, and then he also has to provide cover for his centre-half.

"Now, with some 'straight-forward' wingers, who rely mostly on their speed, these jobs needn't be too difficult. But against Matthews it's a vastly different proposition. There is, really, only one effective way of stopping Stanley. And that is by preventing the ball from reaching him!

"Even he can't lay on goals unless he has the ball, although his cleverness in popping up in unexpected places and beating our

## Fishing champion



Youngest member of the Sea Angling club at Bromley, Kent, Maureen Dillon has won two cups, one for the largest total catch of the season and the other for landing the best flat fish.

**O**NLY 15 but already heralded as a future world-beater is Frank Gobbart, an Australian middle-distance runner. Recently he covered the 880 yards in 2 minutes 2.3 seconds, and later in the day ran a mile in 4 minutes 41.6 seconds.

## Charles 1, 2, and 3

**C**HARLES I and Charles II—that's how football followers often refer to John Charles, the great Welsh star who now plays for Juventus in Italy, and his brother, Swansea Town captain Mel Charles. But now there's a Charles III beginning to get into the soccer news! Young Malcolm is only 13, but already his skill is reminding people of his Welsh international brothers.

He plays at wing-half for Manselton School in Swansea—where both John and Mel were educated—and is showing great promise. Ask him what he wants to do when he grows up, and like a shot he will reply: "Play football for Swansea Town and Wales, of course!"

marking—which is known as 'playing without the ball,' one of the real arts of the game—makes it very difficult to keep him quiet for long.

"Only by clever anticipation, and interception of passes to him,



can a full-back cut down his danger in this way. And it also requires a perfect understanding with one's wing-half, who helps by keeping a close watch on Stanley's inside partner."



## NO TIME TO SPARE

"What a state you're in, Johnny!" cried his mother. "Whatever have you done?" "I fell in the mud, Mummy." "What! And with your new coat on, too?" "Sorry, Mummy, but I really didn't have time to take it off."

## GAME FOR TWO

Each player writes down on a piece of paper two words of five letters each. The first player calls out a letter, and if the other has that letter in his word he must cross it through. The second player then asks No. 1 if he has a particular letter, and if he has, again it must be crossed out.

After the players have had three turns each, the remaining letters are counted, and a point given for each.

The winner is the player with the highest score.

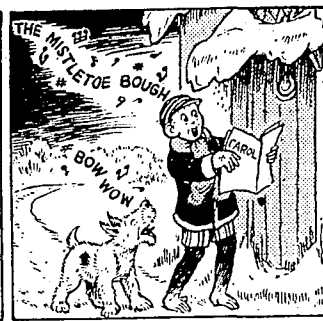
## SPOT THE . . .

DIPPER as it bobs up and down while resting on stones or rocks along the banks of a swift-flowing stream. About seven inches long, it is a handsome bird, the head being a very dark brown shading to dark grey. Its back is almost black on the upper parts. The white throat and breast merge into chestnut and then to near black.



The dipper begins to sing early in the year, the song being sweet and trilling. Besides being an accomplished diver, it will walk into and under water in search of food. Its nervous habit of bobbing up and down has earned it the nickname Bobby. Other names for the dipper are water ousel, water crow, and colly.

## JACKO'S CAROL-SINGING GETS A COLD RECEPTION



## BEDTIME TALE

## THE INVISIBLE GIANT

FANNY looked round at the other calves chewing the cud beside her in the field. The wintry sunshine was making them sleepy, but it made Fanny feel dashing and up-and-aboutish.

"Let's play the Escaping Game," she cried.

"But last time the farmer whacked us for doing so," said one.

"That didn't hurt!" said Fanny. "The farmer shan't stop me playing my favourite game!"

Well, somehow soon the others were following her round the hedge looking for a weak place. She found it where the village boys had taken sticks for their bonfire. Pushing their way through, they came out on to the main road.

"What fun!" cried Fanny. "We have never been on a road before. Follow me."

Soon not only the calves, but cars, lorries, and a bus were following Fanny, too. Horns began honking, the calves began running, and all was confusion. Then the farmer came on the scene, driving the other way. He stopped his car and took charge.

Then he drove the calves to the high-walled stockyard.

"Now look what you have done, Fanny," they cried angrily.

Fanny looked ashamed.

But not for long. Next day they were taken to another field, and

presently Fanny discovered that though there were stout hedges on three sides, on the fourth only a thin strand of wire separated them from the next field.

"Let's play the Escaping Game," cried Fanny, who still had not learned her lesson. She trotted up to the wire and gave it a push.

In a second she was leaping away crying: "Look out! The farmer has put an Invisible Giant on guard there, and he gave me a terrific slap!"

Well, that was Fanny's way of explaining what the shock felt like from the electric wire fence the farmer had put up. But she added: "No Escaping Games for us ever again." JANE THORNCROFT

## TONGUE TWISTER

WRITE we know is written right  
When we see it written  
write;

But when we see it written wright  
We know 'tis not then written  
right;

For write to have it written right,  
Must not be written right nor  
wright;

Nor yet should it be written rite,  
But write—for so 'tis written right.

## SUMMER IN WINTER

DREAR winter with its ills and  
chills

Gives all of us excuse  
For grumbling at the weather, but  
Is grumbling any use?

The winter of our discontent  
Lasts but a little while;  
And surely now the thing to do  
Is wear a summer smile!



A basketful of mischief looks forward to Christmas

## ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM

"WHAT is the number of your house?" Bob asked Harry. "You're clever at arithmetic," came the reply, "so work it out from this. If you add four times the number to 20, the result is the same as if you add seven times the number to five. Got it?"

Bob got the number in half a minute. Can you be quicker?

## FRUIT BASKET

REARRANGE the letters in these words and you will find you have a nice selection of fruit.

NOMADS. HER CRIES,  
REAPS. RAGES ON,  
CHEAP. LUMPS.

## CATCH QUESTION

WHAT has a mouth but no tongue?

## WHAT'S MY NAME?

I AM an animal that's sly,  
The farmer hates me; I know why.

Yet if you remove my head,  
I am the farmer's friend instead.

## NUMBER PUZZLE

Can you, with the aid of the following clues, find the name of something found on television and radio?

LETTERS 4567 is a weight.  
861 is found in an atlas.  
1962 is a fruit.  
567 is an animal.  
2319 is a thick cord.

## PARTS OF THE BODY

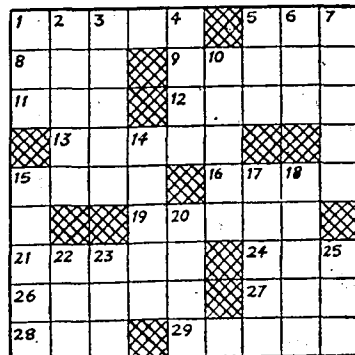
THE answers to these clues are all parts of your body. (a) You might keep treasures in this. (b) This is a sacred building. (c) This is often packed full of clothing. (d) These are seen on the clock-face.

Answers to these puzzles are given in column 5

## Crossword puzzle

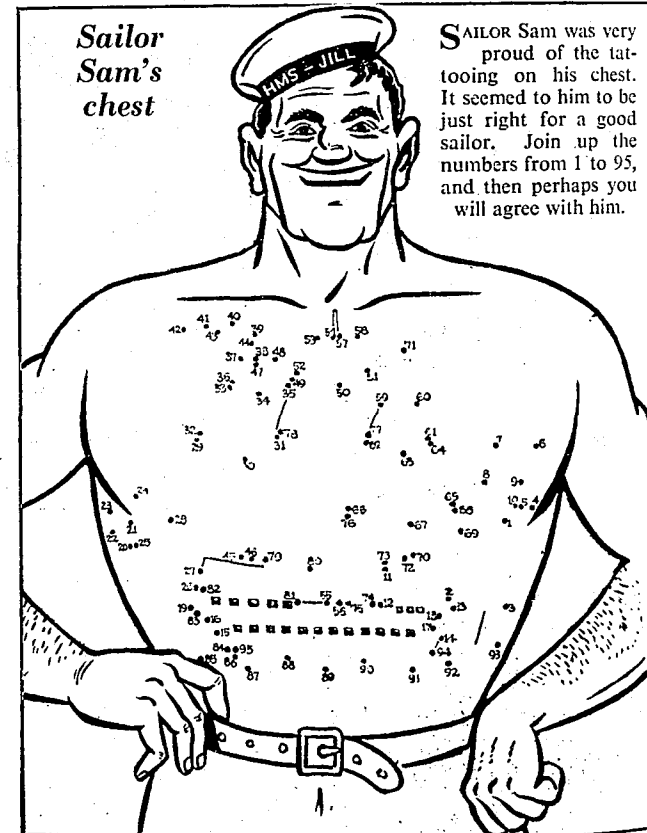
READING ACROSS. 1 Sur-renders. 5 Chart. 8 Mineral. 9 To excite or make happy. 11 Adhesive. 12 Ventilated. 13 Verses. 15 Volcanic mountain. 16 Rear. 19 Pants. 21 Not that, the. 24 To wield or work. 26 Trinket which brings good luck. 27 Sheltered spot. 28 Cloth edge. 29 A printer does this when cancelling a correction.

READING DOWN. 1 A tooth on a wheel. 2 To burst out. 3 Devil. 4 A join in two pieces of cloth. 5 Spoil. 6 Devoured. 7 You have two on your bicycle. 10 Inclines. 14 Agog. 15 Era. 17 Fruit. 18 Small island. 20 Limbs. 22 The definite article. 23 Leg of pork cured for food. 25 Aye.



Answer next week

## Sailor Sam's chest



SAILOR Sam was very proud of the tattooing on his chest. It seemed to him to be just right for a good sailor. Join up the numbers from 1 to 95, and then perhaps you will agree with him.

## JUST A FEW WORDS

1. B Filial means suitable for a son or daughter. (From Latin filius, a son.)
2. A A summary is something short, without needless detail. (From Latin summa, sum.)
3. B To concert: to arrange, by agreement. (From French concert, to plan together.)
4. C Replete means full; completely filled; abounding (with). (From Latin repletus, filled.)
5. B Discrepancy is a disagreement of facts. (From Latin discrepans, sounding differently.)
6. C Unique means the only one of its kind. (From Latin unus, one.)

## HOWLER

THE climate was very wet, but embracing.

## ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Arithmetical problem. Five.  
Fruit basket. Damson, Cherries, Peaches, Oranges, Peach, Plums.  
Catch Question. A River.  
What's my name? Fox; ox.  
Number puzzle. Gram, map, pear, ram, rope—programme.  
Parts of the body. Chest, temple, trunk, hand.